
PLEASE-PLEASE-PLEASE DON'T EVER GO AWAY!
I PROMISE, SWEETIE

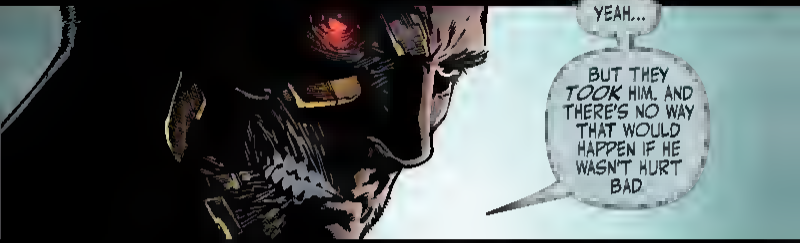

THEY MUST LEAVE THE UGLY ONES BEHIND...


OH CASS, I'M SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU! I MISSED YOU SO MUCH!
I MISSED YOU TOO MUNCHKIN!

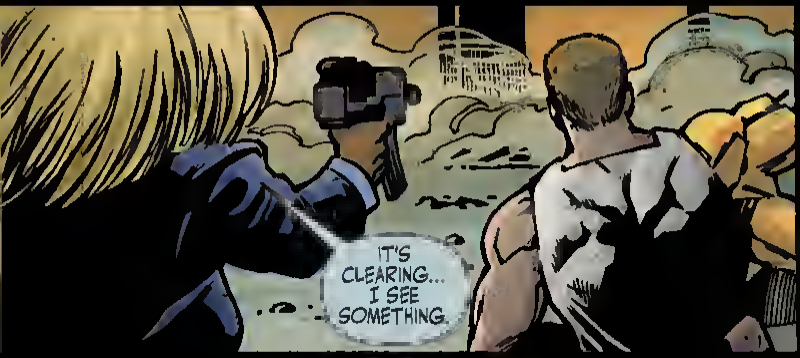

THERE! SHOOT THERE!
POK
POK
POK POK
BRAKKA-BRAKKKK


OW DAMNIT!
MONTOYA! WRAP IT UP! WE ARE OUTTA HERE!


LOOKS LIKE YOUR FRIEND PUT UP QUITE A FIGHT.


YEAH...
BUT THEY *TOOK* HIM. AND THERE'S NO WAY THAT WOULD HAPPEN IF HE WASN'T HURT BAD.


UNFORTUNATELY YES MADAM CHAIRWOMAN. BUT IT'S NOTHING WE CAN'T RECOVER FROM. IN TIME.
CYBER DATA'S PANTS HAVE BEEN PULLED DOWN AND NOW THE WHOLE WORLD HAS SEEN OUR DIRTY UNDERWEAR. I WOULD THINK THEN, MR. FERRIS, THAT "TIME" IS NO LONGER OUR ALLY


IT'S CLEARING... I SEE SOMETHING.


THERE.


CARIN, YOU HEAR WHAT I SAID? YOUR SIS...
CARIN?




WE SHOULD KEEP MOVING
YES.


STRYKER...
THANKS


THAT'S WHAT THIS IS ABOUT?...MY *DAUGHTER?*
WELL


I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED AFTER I LEFT, BUT MY MOTHER WAS PRETTY SURE CDI WAS FACING SOMETHING IT *COULDN'T* STOP. I'VE BEEN TRACKING YOU EVER SINCE.
HOW'D YOU FIND US?
THAT WOULD BE THE PHONE CALL FROM MY SISTER
STUPID THING FOR HER TO DO. THEY WERE PROBABLY MONITORING FOR ANY CALLS. SHE LED KILLJOY RIGHT TO US.
CARIN'S JUST A KID. STRYKER NOT A SOLDIER. DON'T TREAT HER LIKE ONE—


EEEEEEEEEE!
HI SWEE... OOF!

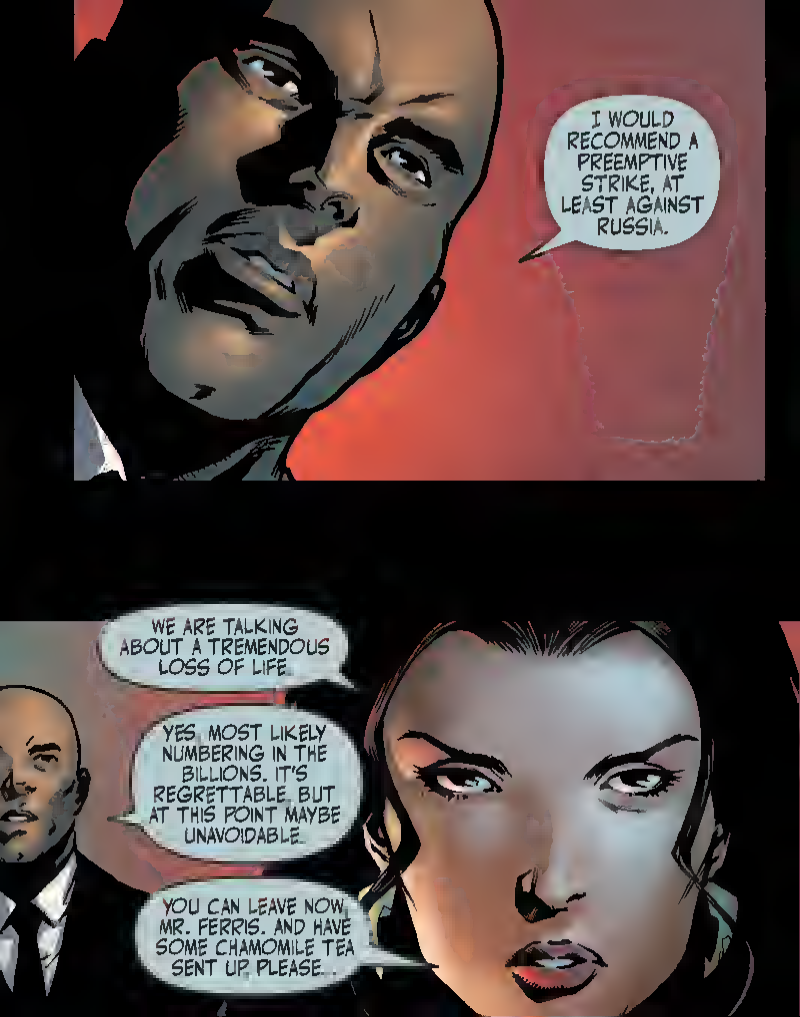


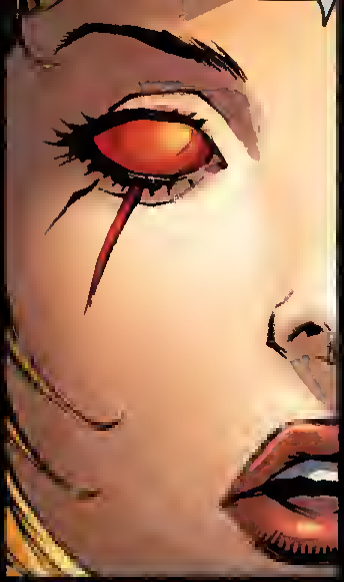
CASSIEEEEEEE!




OOPH!
CHUDDD

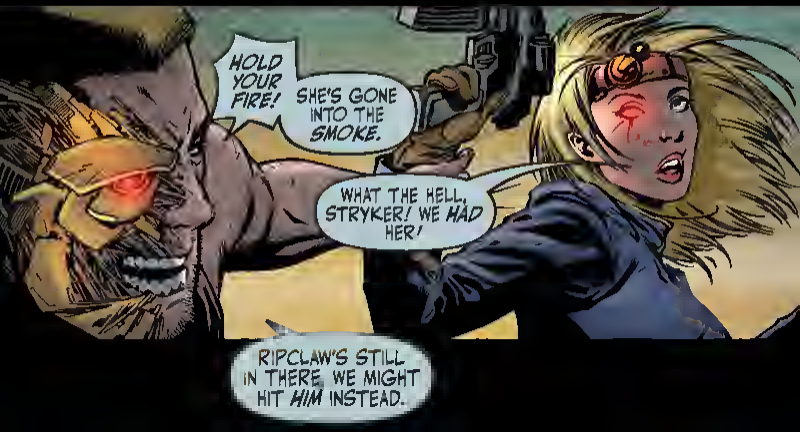

OW!


I WOULD RECOMMEND A PREEMPTIVE STRIKE, AT LEAST AGAINST RUSSIA.
WE ARE TALKING ABOUT A TREMENDOUS LOSS OF LIFE.
YES. MOST LIKELY NUMBERING IN THE BILLIONS. IT'S REGRETTABLE. BUT AT THIS POINT MAYBE UNAVOIDABLE.
YOU CAN LEAVE NOW, MR. FERRIS. AND HAVE SOME CHAMOMILE TEA SENT UP, PLEASE...

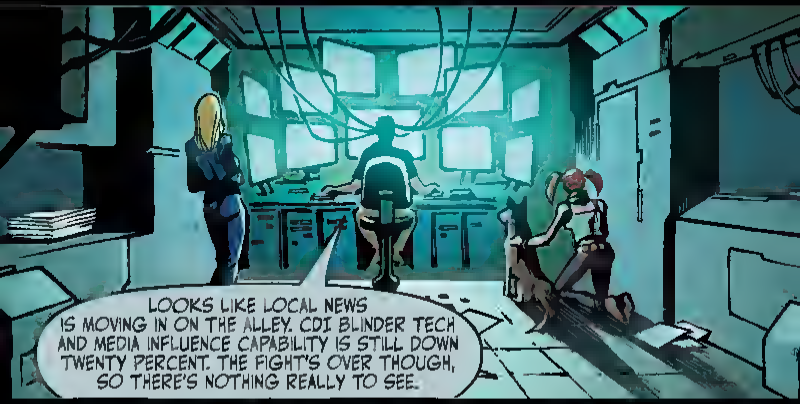


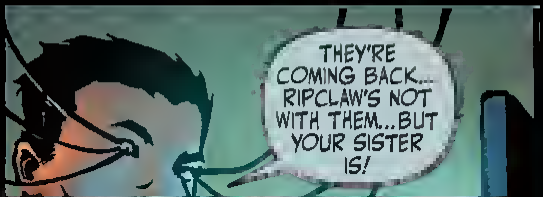



ACTUALLY, IT'S ABOUT *ME*, BUT WHATEVE--


HOLD YOUR FIRE!
SHE'S GONE INTO THE SMOKE.
WHAT THE HELL, STRYKER! WE HAD HER!
RIPCLAW'S STILL IN THERE. WE MIGHT HIT HIM INSTEAD.

"...I HAVE A DREADFUL HEADACHE."






THE CHAIRWOMAN'S PENTHOUSE, DOWNTOWN MILLENNIUM CITY.
THIS FIASCO HAS TURNED INTO QUITE THE ANNOYING STORM OF S#%&. HASN'T IT MR. FERRIS?



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PLUS OUR NEW "BUSINESS ASSOCIATE" IS BEING LESS THAN SUBTLE IN PUBLIC AND THAT ISN'T HELPING MATTERS. KILLJOY NEEDS TO UNDERSTAND THAT JUST BECAUSE *SHE* CAN'T BE SEEN THE SAME CAN'T BE SAID FOR EVERYTHING SHE *DESTROYS*.
I'LL HAVE A WORD WITH HER WHEN SHE RETURNS.
WHAT OF OUR... COMPETITION?
WE'RE STILL ASSESSING BUT IT'S SAFE TO ASSUME THAT SOME ACTION WILL BE TAKEN AGAINST US...






GHAKKKK!
WHUMP


BUT WE NEED TO FIND COVER AND KEEP THESE GUYS BUSY IF SHE'S GOING TO STAY THAT WAY. C'MON--
SNORT
SNUFF
...GONNA KILL THAT STUPID HORSE...

Letterer

Arif Prianto & Andy Troy

Colorists

Stjepan Sejic

Final Art Polish





CYBER FORCE

Marc Silvestri
Creator, Writer,
Character Design,
Art Director

Marco Turini
Artist

Troy Peteri
Letterer


SNORT
WHINNNYYY
SNORT
WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?
I DON'T KNOW... WAIT!


OH MY GOD! HE CAN SEE IT! HE CAN SEE THE SHOC! FOLLOW HIS EYES!